

I woke up from bed. It was a regular day until 8:51 pm on a Thursday after school. Usually at this time I am eating dinner with my family. I'm sitting at the dinner table with my family eating chicken with rice talking about school and what me and my Brothers did that day. It was a pretty typical day until it wasn't.

All of a sudden I see the table shaking including everything else in my house. Books are falling from the books shelves. The plates are rattling. The table shatters because it's made of glass . My Mom yells for everyone to get away from the table and get under a door frame and cover ourselves. I ran to take cover and I got hit in the head by something falling that was hanging up. I touched my head where it was starting to hurt and immediately passed out on the ground while hearing everyone screaming.

I wake up in a house with which I'm not familiar. Looking to my side, I see a handsome young man in a black suit white undershirt and black tie. He asked if i'm okay but I didn't answer because I realized I wasn't home. I was so shocked as to where I was. I didn't know what to say. All my thoughts were filled with where I was and where my family is. I stood up and asked where I was still with a shocked face. The boy said “we are in San Juan at my house”. I kept asking questions like why he was dressed with a tie and suit and why did everything look so old as if we were in the 1900’s. As I asked those questions he gave me a look as if I were crazy and stupid. I was starting to believe I was actually crazy as he started explaining it was 1944 january 15 when an hour ago it was December 3 2020.

1944?! How is it 1944 and what is going on? Why am I here!” I have no idea” he answered me and the ground started shaking. He scooped me up in his arms and carried me out to evacuate the building. When we get outside I look around and see buildings falling apart from the earthquake being so intense. I also noticed a huge argentina flag hanging from a pole on the side of a building getting ripped with large pieces of adobe falling from buildings. I see a lot of people running out of this one building that has caught fire. I noticed these two injured little kids on the side of the building. I run to get them and take them to safety. As I am running, I see large adobe pieces falling towards me and I dodge them.

Once I got the girls to safety I took my med kit out of my bag. Since one of the girls had a huge cut on their arm, I used gauze and wrapped it around the little girl's arm. She said,” a metal pole cut me when it was falling on top of me. I was trying to protect my little brother.” “Where is your little brother?” I said as I noticed there were only 2 little girls there. “ I don't know” she whimpered as she was tearing up. “Don't worry I'll find him. “What was he wearing and what did he look like?” trying to get a description of him so I can at least identify him. I finished wrapping the girl's arm up and I told them “stay here, I'll be back”.

As I left I remembered about the boy who took me in while I was unconscious. I wondered where he was and if he got to safety while I was trying to grab the girls. I ignored the thought and continued to look for the little boy. I checked where the girls last saw him and he wasn't there. I turned around and I heard the little boy scream "HELP" there was an older guy trying to take the boy away. As I'm running towards the Boy and older man I see the young man who helped me earlier running to the little boy. He gets there first and starts hitting the older man hoping he would let go of the little boy. The older man lets go of the little boy and goes unconscious. Me, The little boy and young man ran back to the two girls. They kids happily reunite. I looked at the young man and I told him "Thank you for the help and everything you've done I never caught your name though". He said to me "My name is Rolando, What's your name?" " My name is Zoe nice to meet you" as we introduced ourselves he told me "We haven't had an earthquake this bad in Argentina in a long time, it's so rare there are no warnings for earthquakes"

I was so confused as to why I was in Argentina in the first place and how it was 1944. I tell Rolando "I need to get home, I'm not from here, I'm from the year 2024" "What do you mean your from 2024?" " I was having dinner with my family in 2024 . There was an earthquake and the last thing I remember before getting hit in the head was trying to get to safety. I passed out and woke up in a room I didn't recognize." " No wonder you don't look like you're from around here".

All of a sudden an after shock started shaking the ground again. I was so shocked I ran to the kids and went to cover them from any falling pieces of adobe. As I was covering them I got hit again in the head but this time with a piece of adobe. The last thing I remember before I go unconscious was seeing Rolandos and the kids' faces. I wake up and I'm staring into the eyes of my mom. She asked if i'm okay and told me I was out for at least 5 minutes. I asked "What do you mean? Where is Rolando?" she gives me a confused face and says "Who is Rolando? Girl I think you got hit in the head harder than I thought".